

THE QUIET MAN.

Re Vias Something of a Liar Himself as His Story Proved.

He was a quiet looking, elderly man in a pastoral sort of black broadcloth suit and a felt hat with a broad brim. such : us are worn by "colonels" and "majo rs." Next to him in the car sat two young men who were telling stories about personal experiences on the road. One of them related with much gusto an er counter which he had recently had with, a desperate western man, the weap-

ons being cards. The game was poker, the special occasion was that old familiar "big jack pot" which so often figures in profane history, and two principals were each armed with straight flushes. "It was a dollar li mit game," remarked the young man, "and we bet sixty-seven times and then I called him. He had a sequence flush, queen high, and I had one king You should have heard him I noticed that the old man listened with great attention to the story, and at its conclusion he exclaimed with much candid astonishment, "You called him!" The youngster blushed and acknowledged his guilt.

'Weil, well!" said the old man, shaking his head, "these times is suttinly not what they usen tubbe. You see where I cum from we sin't up to this way er doin things. Why, I'm playin a hand yit thet was dealt to my pap in '57. Him an ole Jedge Dubbin, of Murfreesboro, they set into a game one night in September of '57, an they bet an bet an bet. An when they run outer cash they bet mules an them horses, an then niggers, an at las' they took to bettin acres of lan, and then they run outer everything an it was agreed that the han's shud be put in a scaled envellup an marked an kept in a vault of the bank till both on 'em got more stuff. Well, it went on that a way off an on till the war cum, and the ole jedge has died and pop was killed at Seven Pines, an then young Jim Dubbin he tuk his ole man's place an I tuk dad's Well, gen'elmen, we're just bettin yit whenever we git the cash and there min't no signs of quittin, but I would suttinly like to see them hans of pop's an ole Jedge Dubbin's afore I die," and he sighed a long sigh of patient resign ation while the two youngsters and the other men in the smoking compartment regarded him as one worthy of veneration, even if it was only as a har .-Pittsburg Dispatch.

The Place for Bim.



He-I'm looking for a girl who can cake a cake, a loaf of bread, or cook a meal; one who isn't afraid to sew a button on, or soil her hands in a little

She-I should strongly advise you to try an intelligence office, Mr. Close-

A Swell Hotel.

A western merchant with plenty of money, on his last trip to New York to retiring he reverently approached the

"May I request," he said politely, "that

I be called at half-past 7?" The clerk was surprised.

"Certainly," he responded. "Can I get my breakfast at 8 o'clock?" inquired the guest.

"Not at this house; but you may be

able at the chop house around the cor-"Why not here?" and this time the

guest was surprised. "Because our waiters are all Italian

counts and German barons, and they are unaccustomed to rising earlier than 9 o'clock."-Detroit Free Press,

Tamons at Last.

A French manufacturer who, despite all his efforts, has failed to obtain the slightest decoration, has relieved his mind since the marriage of his daughter by ordering a fresh set of visiting cards in this style:

ANATOLE BURAND, FATHER-IS LAW OF MOSSIECH LEGRAND, Officer of the Legion of Honor.

On the Trade.

Tailor-1 would like to jog up your memory a little, sir, on account of that last suit you ordered.

Customer-I am afraid my memory rescribles the suit too much. Tailor-How so?

Customer-It has been fading away ever since I got it.-Clothier and Fur-

Farmer Huber (reading a letter from his son at codege)—"My greatly beloved

snd esteemed parent"-"By Jove, the scamp has run through his money again?"-Uik.

Reveries of a Bachelor. Before my eves she fits in grace, Like to some nymph in arbored Thrace, Her conthitul visage all aglow With picastre, as row after row Of men appland the skirt's deft twirt And dancing of the ballet girl.

Then quick upon my inward eye, In many a rose colored dye.

There flash the pictures of my yeath—
My college days—when I, for sooth.

Would off in pleasure's vortex whiri

And worship every ballet girl. These things I'm fancying tonight Are not results of firelight: Ab, no!-I'm fifty, and with glee



CLAMS THAT CRAWL.

SHELLFISH METAMORPHOSED BY A FREAK OF NATURE.

A California Farmer Makes a Startling Discovery on Some Swamp Land Which He Had Reclaimed and Planted with

A gentleman, who lives near Lemoore, Tulare county, was in Fresno yesterday, and in conversation with a reporter he gave the following account of a most peculiar nuisance that is greatly annoying farmers in that locality. The gentleman, whose name is D. Ennis, says:

"Lake Tulare has fallen about four feet. This means, of course, that nearly a mile of low, nearly level land that borders the lake has been rendered dry and cultivable. There are large numbers of shellfish, such as clams and mussels. in the lake, and the receding water left some of them high and dry on the land.

"Vast quantities of them have been plowed under, and the moist, warm ground preserved them and maintained

"But the most remarkable thing is that they have undergone a metamorphosis, or have been evolutionized, inasmuch as the clams and mussels that were deposited on dry land have grown well defined legs or claws from the under part of the shells, or rather that part of the shell which lay underneath when

the clam was in repose "My eldest daughter Kate first noticed this abnormal growth during a ramble around the place. She gathered a few of the mussels in her apron and brought them up and showed them to her mother and to me. We did not inspect them closely, but saw that three distinct little protrusions, in triangular shape, marked the bleached side of the shells. On one of them, which seemed larger or further evolutionized than the rest, we saw tiny legs or feelers wiggling about. As I have just said, we didn't pay much a tention at that time to the shells Kate brought in.

"However, I had occasion to go down over my land, where wheat had been sown. It was coming up nicely and was from one to three or four inches high in the most favorable portions of the field. I noticed many mussel shells lying around. Some of the shells were split and broken, while others were in-

"On the part of the land that had been reclaimed I observed that the wheat was nibbled off, and that little masses of half masticated sprouts were lying around pretty thickly. I was willing to attribute the nibbling to the water fowl and jack rabbits, but I was for a time at a complete loss to account for the chewed up masses of tender shoots that dotted the ground in all di-

"I stopped and began to think. Soon I noticed that the clam shells were quite plentiful where I stood. A sudden movement near my feet caused me to stoop and investigate. Here I saw the most surprising thing that ever came to

"The moving object was nothing more nor less than an evolutionized clam or mussel, walking on its three legs, while with the sharp edges of its shell it was biting off and chewing the young and tender grain. I was simply amazed, but soon recalled the apronful of mussels which my daughter Kate had gathered

"I stooped down and tried to pick up the clam, but it ran away at a tolerable rate and I was compelled to knock t over with a singletree which I was carrying. I gathered it up and it snapped gle away.

"On examination I saw that its buy goods, concluded he would stop at a mouth, or rather the mussel portion of swell hotel and did so. Just before the creature, was full of young wheat. and that a green saliva was present where colorless juices exist in the water

living animals, "Now, my theory of this transformation is that nature has determined not to let this helpless creation starve, and with that end in view has endowed the stranded animals with a means of locomotion on land, and further given them a faculty for existing on the food that

has hitherto been foreign to their taste. "As you know, the wheat sprouts are exceedingly tender and full of nourishing jnices. The clam with its three legs walks about and nibbles a mouthful of spronts; then he begins to masticate it. When the juices are extracted he retains the fluid and expels the fibrous portion of the plant, and by virtue of his reorganized nature he is nourished and grows fat in his new line of living.

"Of course I am greatly interested in the evolutionized clam or mussel as he exists on the reclaimed lands of Lake Tulure, but I am out nearly nine acres of as promising grain as ever grew by reason of their depredations. We farmers don't have much time to study science, and I don't know what may exist in other parts of the world, but I must say that nothing similar to this discovery has ever been mentioned in any books or papers I have read.

"The claims seem to have lost all desire for water. I am preparing to guard against future encroachments, and will hire enough men to chase them off the place, after which I will build a clamproof fence around my ranch or else sell out cheap to some one who hoots ' this statement of what is Gospel true and can be proved by a dozen of my neighbors, who have lost more or less wheat and alfalfa in the same way."-Fresno

Things That Annoy a Diver.

The diver, as the reader may imagine, gets many scares when below. A fifteen foot shark, magnified by the water and making a beeling for one, is sufficient to make the stoutest heart quake, in spire of the assertion that sharks have never been known to attack a man in dress. Neither is the sight of a large turtle comforting when one does not know exactly what it is, and the coiling of a sea snake around one's legs, although it has shook a popper over the gas flamer. least, unpleasant.-H. P. Whitmarsh in

Dr. Howe and the Prussians.

It was his presence of mind, when arrested and imprisoned by the Prussian government on suspicion of befriending happy Poland, that taught Dr. Howe what to do with the important papers he carried. In the minute during which he was left alone, before the officials came a mixture of water and liquid carbonic to search him, he thrust the documents up into the hollow head of a bust of the king of Pressia which stood on a shelf; rapid expansion of the gas, converting

threw them into a basin of water which A BARON WHO WORKS

stood close at hand. Next day the fragments carefully pasted together were shown to him, hours having been spent in the painful and laborious task, but nobody thought of looking for more papers in the head of the King Friedrich Wilhelm.

Dr. Howe, though nothing could be proved against him, might have languished long in that Prussian prison had it not been for the exertions of a fellow countryman. This gentleman had met him in the street the day before, had asked his address and promised to call on him. Inquiring for him next day at the hotel, he was told that no such person was or had been there. Instantly suspecting foul play, this good friend his story. The minister took up the matter warmly and called upon the Prussian officials to give up his countryany knowledge of the affair, they at one such. length reluctantly consented to do. He

Feminine Stage Robbers, Maybe.

after stage, and have not yet been which at once interested and puzzled me. ways made such a show of numbers that, sir." that resistance has been impossible, vailing.

two of the robbers were women dressed as men. This may solve the whole probabout half way between here and the grants. I wonder who he is?" state line where stages stop both ways to get dinner, and this ranch is run by a man named Harvey, who is assisted by his wife and six daughters. It is now

Bungarian Types of Beauty. The Hungarian women are among the most beautiful in the world. They are not languishing, diaphanous creatures, cor posed of cobwebs and the odor of musk, with a sickly pallor or a hectic flush in their cheeks. No, erect and straight as a candle, hearty and vigorous to the core, they are pictures of good health and abounding vitality. They are gifted with small feet, full arms plump hands with taper fingers, and wear long braids. The sun has spread a reddish golden tint or a darker tone over the complexion. The Hungarian weman is not a beauty of classical contour, nor does she perhaps frequently present a riddle to the psychologist, and ethereal poets will scarcely find a theme in her for hypersentimental reveries.

She is rather the vigorous embodiment of primeval womanhood. As her exterior, so her whole character is enchantingly fresh and positive. She likes to eat well, is fond of a drop of wine, takes naturally to swimming, dancing gymnastics, and has not the least objectives. tion to being admired. Grace and beauty know no difference between high and low, and often bestow upon a poor, bareher face framed in a kerchief tied under her chin) the same enchanting form, the same graceful walk, the same magically attractive glance as upon her more favored sister.-New Orleans Times-

Advantages of a Married Life.

In the five years of life between the ages of twenty and twenty-five the mortality of unmarried men is 1,174 in 100,-000, and of married men only 597. From twenty-five to thirty the numbers respectively are 1,396 and 865. These figures are derived from the death register of Scotland, but the proportion of the buchelor to the benedict death rate is believed to be about the same in this country. Taking the whole of the married men and the whole of the unmarried men from the age of twenty to the close of life, it is computed that the lives of the former average 591/2 years, while those of the latter average only forty years-a difference of 1914 years in favor of married men; that is, marriage increases the average duration of a man's life by one-half, lacking six months.-Philadelphia Press.

Artificial Fog Producers.

A certain Herr Paul Riehm has invented a mist or fog ball with which to envelop your enemy in a deep mist-nay, even a thick fog. These fog balls are easily broken spheres, containing ammonia and ackls, which, upon escaping, create a fog that envelops all around it until blown away by the wind. Battles. though, are not always fought on windless, calm days. But, says the inventor, with this fog around them it will be impossible for the enemy to find the range, or to reply to the fire of the attack .--New York Telegram.

Learning to Pop. It is queer how small an occurrence serves to attract a crowd. The other evening a popcorn kiosk at the corner of D street and the avenue was surrounded by a gaping crowd, ranging in character from gamins to gentlemen, all breathlessly watching the proprietor as he only one's hands to bite at, is, to say the | couple of young ladies happened to be passing, and one of them inquired:

"What are those men staring at?" "They are learning how to pop," replied her companion. "Oh," sighed the speaker, "how I wish Charlie would take a few lessons!"

-Washington Post.

A new fire extinguisher is composed of acid gas, which upon being discharged through pipes at high pressure cause the then tore some unimportant papers into the mixture into a spray more or less the smallest possible fragments and frozen.-New York Journal.

AN EUROPEAN NOBLEMAN LABORING HARD FOR SMALL PAY.

How It Came About That a Foreigner, Who Was at One Time Lionized by New York's "Swell Set," Is Now an Interpreter on Ellis Island.

Ring went the pilot's bell, the wheels splashed and we were off for Ellis island. where I made the discovery which enables me to tell this tale and right a wrong. Ellis island, unfamiliar to most New

Yorkers, although at the very door of went to the American minister and told | their harbor, is the place where immigrants land from the steerage of incoming steamers. It is a place full of quaint and picturesque scenes of human life-a man. This, after repeated denials of rare place for a philosopher, and I found

"Who is that dark featured man with was taken out of prison at night, placed | the heavy mustache?" I inquired of an in a carriage and driven across the bor- employee when he had made a landing. der into France, where he was dismissed The subject of my query was bustling with a warning never to set foot in about in the swarm of foreigners, speak-Prussia again.-Laura E. Richards in ing half a dozen languages at the same time; now showing some stupid Dutchman the way to the railroad office; now saving a kind word to some forlorn For the past three years the roads Polish peasant woman; now speaking in leading over the mountains between perfect English to a fellow official, for Salmon City, Ida., and the Montana the gold letters on his hat told me that line have been infested with a band of he was connected with the service. highwaymen who have stopped stage There was something about the man

"Ah! shure, sir, an that's the count, as caught by the officers or prevented from continuing their work. The band has we calls him, seein as he wears them worked a little differently from most of hoy toned clothes and toothpick shoes, the western highwaymen, and have al- but he's a dacent chap enough for all

I now noticed that "the count" was Never has a robbery been committed dressed in excellent, almost elegant that there were not at least six people style, his Prince Albert coat having cerin it, and in several instances there have tainly been made by a London tailor; been eight. All efforts to find the head- his trousers falling in faultless lines and quarters of the band have proved una- creases over a pair of patent leather shoes. Once or twice as he moved about One peculiarity has been noticed, and I caught a glimpse of a scarlet waistcoat, that is that a shot had never been fired such as the extreme swells of Paris are during any of the raids of these robbers. A stage on the road from this city to such as betrays the gentleman, and the Boise City was robbed a short time careful droop and curl of his black musago, and one of the messengers declares tache could only have been obtained by long familiarity with the curling irons.

"Here," I reflected, "is a man who lem, for it is possible that the deeds are dresses and carries himself and looks done by women, and the sheriff has set like a howling European swell, acting as to work on this clue. There is a ranch interpreter for a mob of unwashed emi-I asked the question of another man

wearing the official cap. "He's the dude, that's what he is," was the only answer I could get. Anthe intention to set a close watch on this other man called him "the baron," and ranch.-Cor. St. Louis Globe-Democrat, finally I got hold of the chief of the railroad department, who gave me the key to the puzzle.

"The man you have noticed," said he, "is one of the most willing and efficient employees in my department, and you will be moderately astonished when I tell you that he is known and received in the best society of a dozen cities, including New York, London and Paris. He is no other than the Baron de Grune-

"What, the Baron de Grunebaum New York society made such a fuss over a few years ago? "Precisely. The Baron de Grune-

baum, whom Mrs. Astor and all the rest

of the Four Hundred danced with and lionized." The baron was bowing to a fat woman enveloped in an antique shawl with the same courtly ease he might have displayed in saluting a millionaire partner at the Patriarchs' ball. A woman was

"Do you suppose he would mind talking with me?" I asked, forgetting my triarchs. With the recklessness of the

"I will ask him," said the good hearted superintendent, and he presently returned with his distinguished employee. footed, short skirted peasant girl (with A few words put us at our ease, and the baron, not without hesitation, finally accepted my invitation to a quiet dinner a few days later. Then he went back to his duties and I to mine.

The dinner came, and I hope the baron enjoyed it as much as I did. The conversation was entirely in French, which he speaks, as he does English, German, Italian, Hungarian, Bohemian and I don't know how many others, with scarcely a trace of foreign accent.

"Why, you know I came to America about eight months ago at the wish of my father," he said; "but stop a moment, these papers have said so much that is false and outrageous about me that I am fectly fresh flowers will droop their not sorry to have a chance to set myself right. I will tell you how my father came to send me to America. I had been living at a pretty rapid pace, with gambling and so on, and had run myself into will soon revive.—H. H. Battles in Ladebt up to the eyes, as I thought I had a dies' Home Journal. right to do, being the only son of a man who is immensely wealthy. Things came to a crisis about a west ago, and I appealed to my father, who promised to pay my creditors if I would show my intention of living a more serious life by going to America and taking a ranch out slave in fact as to be an unmitigated in Nebraska, where he thought the healthful outdoor work would get me into better habits. I agreed and came to America with about \$20,000 capital, which he advanced me. That was all I could have under any circumstances for

a year to come. Chicago Gas has since touched eighty. As it was, the stock broke on some ramor and my margin was wiped out and I was left without resources. I could not go back to Europe because of the promise I made to my father; I was too proud to beg; I was incapable of doing a dishonorable action, so I sought such employment as I could get, and you have seen what I have found. If I have been foolish and extravagant I have been the only one to suffer for my follies, and I am trying to take my medicine, as you say in America, like a man."-New York Barald.

AUSTRALASIAN FORESTS

The Vandals of New Zealand Are Cut ting Down the Gigantic Trees. The kauri pine is undisputed sovereign of the Australssian forest. No other tree can approach it in grandeur of proportion or impressiveness when, as one of a clan, it holds as its own stretches of country bundreds of mile in extent. Perhaps the sight which the kauri grove presents to the eye is unequaled in the ary appeared Caleb Cushing read it whole realm of nature. As the traveler through, word by word, and corrected gapes around him in the recesses of the some mistakes. He sought information

pillars, smooth and dark as ebony, uniform in age and size, and buried in a perennial twilight and silence that the wildest storm only disturbs by the

merest ripple of sound, awakens a feeling of awe,
Mile upon mile they stretch into distance, in a majestic procession that fol-lows every irregularity of the land, like some colossal temple dedicated to night or melancholy, the somber aisles full of an awful monetony and a solemn stillness. Like the Egyptian Sphinx, they ignore the lapse of time, preserving the same majestic calm and unvarying expression before the cataclysms which have altered the whole aspects of the globe, and before the social upheavals which have swept away civilizations as

if they had never been.

The youth of the oldest kauri groves is shrouded in the mists of the past. But that they are very ancient is beyond doubt. They were mere saplings when the Pharaohs adorned the land of Egypt with imperishable memorials of their power, and were still slight and grace ful when Solomon filled the east with the fame of his glory; they stood in all the pride of maturity when Hannibal crossed the Alps, and Rome entered on her victorious career. They have seen the splendid dawn of all the great empires of the world, and seen them set in gloom, when the canker of decay had sapped their very foundations. But the kauri has now fallen upon

danger. It has survived to see the forms of life, long dead in the great masses of land, fade away before the vigorous All kinds of county, township and school district fauna and flora of another order of things. At no distant date it also, like the natives, the birds, the grasses, will have passed into the measureless oblivion from whence it came. In the presence of this venerable giant pine of Maoriland, the grandest representative of a primitive age, the colonial, a creature of yesterday, feels like a pigmy as he gazes on the solemn files on every side. As though ashamed of his own littleness and painful newness, he is possessed only with the passion of destruction.

The weirdness inseparable from the very nature of a kauri forest is intensified by the total absence of animal life. The contented droning of insects, the hum of the bee, the glad singing of birds, so distinctive of the mixed bush, are never heard beneath the umbrageous canopy which excludes the radiant southern sun. The kauri reigns supreme in its own domain. Nor is there the en chanting diversity of ordinary bushthe palms and the tree ferns, the shrubs and the prodigal wealth of beautiful parasites whose bewildering variety is unrivaled even in the torrid zone.

With the exception of a living carpet of delicate maidenhair, which attains a height of from five to six feet, and of ropes of creeper ferns which swing from tree to tree like fairies in the castle of a giant, the forest is altogether bare of undergrowth. In the woods of recent growth, however, vegetation is more luxuriant. The long tendrils of the clematis and rata connect trunk with trunk in garlands of white and scarlet bloom, and at their base flourishes an infinite variety of ferns, while here and there a graceful tree fern rears its silvery lined crown.

It is a curious sight to English eyes to see a group of young kauris standing dark, tall and erect against the pale blue and gold of the sky and the lighter greens of the background of the forest. Like all the species, the dome is out of all proportion to the height. But their doom has been spoken. The ax of the lumberman and the whirr of the sawmill resound in the land, and the earth quivers with the shock of falling paspendthrift the New Zealander is spending his neritage, and before another fifty years have passed away this noble tree will be as extinct as the moa .-London Globe.

The Care of Cut Plowers. When you receive flowers from a florist and do not wish to use them at once. if they appear fresh and their petals "brittle," leave them in the box and put in a cool place, as in the ice chest, a cool spot in the cellar or out of doors. Do not make the mistake, however, of putting them out of doors unprotected from the wind and frost; either will shorten their lives. Should they get touched by frost immerse them in cold water for several minutes. If they have not been too severely affected they will revive under this treatment. Sometimes perheads when placed in a warm room. This is often caused by the stems being too long. By cutting them off a little and treating as suggested above they

The Cowardly Politician. When a politician wants to curry favor with his constituents he humbly refers to himself as "a servant of the people, which he most decidedly is; so abject a coward. He dare not say what he thinks. and votes one way when his conscience bids him vote another.-Kate Field's Washington.

Manganin, which is an alloy of copper, "Unfortunately, soon after landing in | nickel and manganese, has remarkable New York I made the acquaintance of a electrical properties. Its resistance delightful fellow who persuaded me to hardly varies at all even through a range invest my money in Chicago Gas stock at of temperature varying from 15 degs. to fifty-two. He said I would have \$100,000 97 degs. centigrade. It thus becomes a in a month. So I would and more had superior metal for the construction of he made the investment a little later, for artificial resistances.—New York Times.

The First Fly of Summer.

Tis the first fly of summer

Comes burning alone, All its million companions Will come later on. No beast of its kindred, No insect is nigh To associate with it-This one lonely fly. I'll not leave thee, thou ione one, To lay all thy oggs.
I'm on to your system.
Your on your last legs. Thus gently I scatter The powder around, And soon in the dustran

So soon may they follow Thy brothers and friends.
I'll treat them to powder,
Aud compass their ends,
When screens fall to stop them And victors they graw. I'll give them a dose that
Will lay them all low.
-Detroit Tribuna.

Read a Whole Dictionary When Webster's Unabridged Diction forest he is impressed even against his from every source. Green Bag.

THREE FORMS

STANDARD,

HOWE AND

FAIRBANKS!

When ordering state WHAT form to

An Ineffable Cruelty to Children.

Mrs. Fenwick Muller, a London

writer of note, comes out strongly on

commit that would entitle us to expose

with phantoms and terrors. We know

that even in our prisons this terrible

punishment is only resorted to to subdue

the most violent and refractory prison-

ers, and that even then it is hedged

round with many restrictions, and only

permitted to be used for a limited space

of time. If there is a woman living

whose heart does not respond to thes

strong words there is something very

Egyptian Architecture.

known styles, placed the weight firmly

on the ground. In the first stages of

building the strength of materials and

the art of construction were but imper-

fectly understood, and to obtain security

masses of material were placed on a

broad base, narrowing upward in the

form of a pyramid. It suggested secu-

rity and permanence. The earliest extant

monument of the work of man-the

sand of the desert in their majestic

were constructed on the model of the

pyramid. Truncated at various heights,

varied, left the same impression of se-

the propylon or porch, the multiplica

tion of short, stunted shafts, the shallow

reliefs, are all subservient to the one

idea. The building rests on the ground

and you know it. The slender obelish

placed in front as a foil brought into

prominence the massive solidity of the

building. The accessory sphinx, with

its front paws placed flat on the pedes-

tal, the body firmly recumbent and the

head solidly draped was a type of im-

Settling Pronunciation

the other day," said a New Yorker

"over the pronunciation of a word, and

finally I said, 'We'll leave it to Web-

ster.' 'What if you do? cried the Eng-

lishman, 'that's only one man's opinion

bridge were the accepted referees

Neither seat of learning takes preced

ence of the other, but over all other

authorities, and if two men can prove

to be sanctioned by the two universi-

ties, both are right.-New York Times.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria

John Davidson, Poincer Lumbermen

of Sedgwick County.

ISTABLISHED :: IN:: 1870

"I was arguing with an Englishman

mobility and rest.-London Tablet.

curity and permanence.

details and ornamentation, however

The shelving base, from which springs

Egyptian architecture, the oldest of

radically wrong with her.'

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STATEMENT

the subject of Lady Montague's methods of discipline, and incidentally has some Of the Condition of the plain words to say about punishments Wichita National Bank for children in general, and specially is she moved by that ineffable brutal ity, the shutting up of young children Made to the Comptroller of Currenin the dark. "Darkness is full of tercy at the Close of Business, rors to a child. Out of the gloom come all sorts of horrible imaginings, May 17th, 1892. and many a child has been half ruined RESOURCES. for life by the terror of darkness, willfully inflicted by some woman either

Loans and Disconts. \$583,950.01 too brutal to care or too ignorant to un-Bonds and Stocks... 17,294.71 derstand the infernal cruelty of leaving U. S. Bonds 50,000.00 children, whose imaginations are often Real Estate 65,000.00 far more vivid than those of adults, in all the horror of blackness, out of which Due from U. S. 2,250.00 they, in their combined fancy and ig-Overdrafts 2,926.49 Cash and Exchange 232,370.69 norance, ring forth all kinds of terrible and threatening things. No young children should ever be left without a glimmer of light in a bedroom all night \$953,791.90 long, as a touch of indigestion, a trou-LIABILITIES. blesome dream, a sudden awakening Capital \$250,000.00 afraid and into darkness, may work nerve mischief that may last a lifetime. Surplus 50,000.00 Undivided Profits... 5,410.77 "There is no crime that a child can

him or her to the mental agenies of soli- Circulation 45,000.00 tude in darkness, many peopled as it is Deposits 603,381.13 \$953,791.90

> Correct, C. A. WALKER Cashr. W. N. COLER, Jr. Prest. COLER L. SIM, V. Prest CHAS, H. Poot, Cashier.

Sedgwick County Bank, WICHITA, KAN.

Capital - - \$50,000

DIRECTORS.

W. N. Coler, Jr., Henry A. Forrest, J. H. Longatreet, W. T. Sim, E. H. Answalt, W. W. Pearce, Geo. Van Werden, B. V. Hewlett, C. W. Southward, Coler L. Sim, pyramids by the Nile-still rest on the Chas. H. Pool. Opened for Business, May 7th, 1892 massiveness. The Egyptian buildings

> B. LOMBARD, Jr.
> President.
> J. P. ALLES,
> Vice President, L. D. SEINNER. Cashie W. H. LIVINGSTON, Assistant Cashier,

State National Bank.

OF WICHITA, KAN.

DIRECTORS: John B. Carer, W. F. Green, J. P. Allen, J. M. Allen, P. V. Healy, R. Lombard, Jr. Peter Getto, L. D. Skinner, James L. Lembard.

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